MEMORIES OF ONE WHO WAS a very bad HANGED.

[From the French of J. Collin de Plancy.] Ir has sometimes happened that when man has been hanged he has, either through the carelessness or unskillfulness of the hangman, or from some other ungrocer of Lausanne as nearly as one drop of water resembles another, and that he foreseen cause, escaped death. Some of water resembles another, and that he people may imagine that in such a case was surprised to find in Germany two perthere is not so much disgrace in being hanged. Let them not indulge in this belief any longer, for I, who speak from bourg and that I was from Strasburg and that my parents were Swiss, my own personal experience, have found the situation a very unpleasant one.

experience. Experto creder Roberto. That is to say, I have been hanged, although my name is not Robert. You shall know why, and what was the result of it. As for those capricious minds who think it of the control of strange that I should write my history in my last will and testament, I would simply ask them where they expect me to write
it. Do they imagine that one who has
been hanged ought to write a book about
it?

It is now twenty years since the event
of which I write took place but the wire.

of which I write took place, but the stig-ma of having been hanged, which follows me in spite of myself, is none the less a ing learned that my throat was ossified. This gave him a ray of light, and pur-suing his investigation still further he amendation among scrupulous

I was an honest grocer of Lausanne, my birthplace. I had a flourishing business, and every day added something to my fortune. It was my custom, in common with my brother grocers, to add mutton tallow to the salted butter, flour to the powdered sugar, sage leaves to the tea, cider to the cognac, water to the to-bacco, sawdust to the ground pepper, and come. The Captain, on his part, began roasted beans to the coffee. These little uxiliaries were not noticed, from the fact that their consumption was more or less

hand at that business and he mixed the different articles so skillfully together that no one found any fault with my merchandise. Proud of his success, he wished to do better. He imagined that with jalap, flour, the juice of white prunes, and I do not know what other drug besides, but something less innocent, per-haps, he could make the honey go further; but his composition produced an effect he certainly did not foresee. About a dozen of our customers who used that honey was the first to suspect the truth. I placed one who wishes to speak to you." a jar of pure honey in the shop, and carried the adulterated honey into my wife's room, for I was married. I gave as a reason that I could not sell any more of it, reason that I could not sell any more of it, as it had an unpleasant taste. My wife the Hotel des Armes de Nassau, which was very economical, and, not wishing to was a few steps from our house. We enwaste the honey, she determined to have it for her supper. Happily, she had no children, or she would have feasted them likewise. During the night she was taken so ill that I was obliged to send for a physician. He immediately recognized symptoms of poisoning. He asked her what she had eaten, and very naturally she answered that she had supped on some honey that I had taken out of the shop, because my customers did not like it. The physician anneared struck by this circumstance. physician appeared struck by this circumance, and, giving some prescriptions, he retired, saying that he would return in an hour. I awoke my clerk to send him to the apothecary with the prescriptions, me, he said: "You might have murdered, the apothecary with the prescriptions, and when he learned what had passed he became pale and trembling. He went out immediately on my errand, but he did not return, and it was the apothecary himself

said to me:

"Come here a moment: there is

These were his very words.
"But," said I, in astonishment,
thought you were in Batavia."

"Why, Rose ! you are alive !"

I did not then observe the movements

four policemen, to whom he pointed me

has been kept by him!"

He uttered these words in so loud

"Take him away," said the Captain.

hanged. My sister has died of grief."
"What! my wife dead!"

come, cheer up, and drink this glass of

chance of being hanged a third time.

innocence.

lragged me to prison.

"Yesterday."

"And the other?"

who brought the medicine.

This incident increased my trouble. At the end of an hour the physician returned, bringing a nurse with him, and, tallier my poor sister married a man who has been hanged; to think that I have drank and eaten with him, that my father has had him for a son-in-law; that our house telling me that the patient must be kept quiet, he advised me to go into the shop. I there found two Sheriffs from the city, who had come with two bailiffs to arrest me as a prisoner. What shall I tell you?

They accused me of having poisoned four persons in the city, besides my wife—among them being the sister of the Judge, who was a stern Lutheran. They searched my shop and from the searched my shop, and from the many adulterated articles there they drew bad inferences against me. The disappear-ance of my clerk, who did not return, was taken as another proof of my guilt. In short, I was condemned to be hanged, and the sentence was quickly corrided to and the sentence was quickly carried into execution. By a privilege which is not rare, I had a default of confirmation of which I had never boasted, and you may call it fortunate or unfortunate as you choose. My throat was ossified, and the rope did not entirely stop respiration; and that evening, when they had delivered me to a young surgeon who had bought me, instead of a dead man he found on his table only an insensible man. Being alone, he gave me his best care, and on the following night he assisted me to escape, wishing me better luck

You see that I hurry over this recital. The recollections that it awakes are not of such a nature that I care to dwell long upon them. I was very grateful and full of joy at finding myself alive and free. With only twelve florins, which the young doctor had given me, I was not rich; but I was only thirty-six years old. I reached the Rhine and obtained passage on a coal boat, in return for which I was to do some light work. I went to Holland, where every German is well received, and, presenting myself to a grocer in Amsterdam, I obtained employment in his shop, where, by zeal and activity, I soon won his good opinion. He also adulterated his merchandise, but he was prudent and did not trust so delicate a

However, at the end of a year I had ned his confidence to such an extent that he proposed to initiate me into its mysteries. But I had so many reasons for regarding such a custom with horror that I honestly declined, at the same time showing deep repugnance to fraud of any kind. Wonderful to relate, probity, which is too often neglected in this world, proved for me, as it always is, an element of success. And, by the way, let me assure you that this element is not yet worn My master, seeing that I was an

nest man, said to me: "Herman [this was the name I had assumed], I now appreciate you fully; we shall never part."

He confided his cash box to my care, and at the end of his second year he made me marry his daughter. She was a very quiet girl, twenty eight years of age, and endowed with all those qualities which distinguish the woman of Holland. Her name was Trudje.

I was happy, when toward the end of the third year my patron, who was now my father-in-law, and of whom I had become the partner, gave a dinner in honor of his son, Captain Thomas Cromme, who had just returned from Batavia. I had never seen him. My wife could not retain her joy, for she deeply loved her brother. I was much care, and the filing should be set with prime the prother. I was much surprised when, on being presented to Captain Cromme, I I was happy, when toward the end of dition that these three cities shall furnish

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Youths' Department.

spare, What pleasure and peace 'twould bestow, I we turned, when temptation would win and er

vite.

And fleeting enjoyments bestow,
Never patter with truth for a transient delight,
But check the first impulse with---"No."

In the morning of life, in maturity's day,
Whatever the cares that engage,
Be the precepts of virtue our guide and our stay,
Our solnce from youth unto age;
Thus the heart shall ne'er waver, no matter how
tried,
But firmness and constancy show;
When passion or folly would turn us aside,
We'll spurn the seducer with—"No."

SOME OF TOMMY'S MISCHIE?.

Robert was telling them the stories. I'm

"That's right, Robert; you look after the children a little, and tell Ellen to see

It seems very strange, but it is perfectly true, that the moment Robert was set to

amusing the children he began to find it hard work, and remembered at least six

ifferent things which he was anxious to

finish. So first he went to the window and whistled, and then he took the things

out of his pocket and looked them over,

and finally he went out doors, telling the

and that was the last he remembered

'That's a corkadiul; he's a swimmin'

Tommy, and so they punched him, until they made a hole through his head. Then

ey turned over the leaf.
"That's a lelliphant's nest, I b'lieve so,

razor strop suggested a new idea.
"Goin' to shave," said Tommy, push-

its box and laid it down on the bureau.

curred to Ellen that the children were

she said, putting down the baby, and hurrying to the sitting-room. No one there,

out up stairs she could hear Gracie singing

her last Sunday-school song,
"Oh! Pil be a good child as ever I can be,
Pil mind what my teacher says to me."

the two children in the closet, while

proceeded to tidy up the room, and did her best to repair the mischief by putting the wet razor into a glove-box, and "rins-

ing off the illigant sash" in the wash-bowl. When mamma came home she was

dreadfully distressed about it all.

"Oh, dear, Tommy," she said, "what
does make you so naughty?"

"God do," said Tommy, gravely;

"No," said mamma, "it's naughty little Tommy himself, and he makes his mam-

Tommy looked very sad, and promised

heartily to do better.

When papa came home, he took him on his lap, and asked, just as he always did:

"Has my little boy been good to-day?"

And Tommy said, very honestly:

and made my mamma's stomach ache.'

"No, papa, I was auful much naughty,

'makes everyfing."

ma's heart ache!"

Little Corporal,

nusually quiet.
"They're dead sure to be in mischief,"

This is the way she told them:

that they keep their clothes clean.

shall be back again by lunch-time."

and firmly repulsed it with-"No."

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recognized the face of an old acquaint-

ance. I concealed my emotion, but the sailor was more frank.

"Hallo! is that you, Pochinet?" he

and that in me he beheld his brother-

PIETRO CUNEO, Editor and Proprietor.

UPPER SANDUSKY, OHIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1872.

Overworked Children.

THERE is no subject of more vital importance to a nation than the rearing of cried : for he had twice transacted business with me at Lausanne, and had even cal as well as mental. Unless children ness with me at Lausanne, and had even sold me some very bad tea. are protected by good laws rigidly en-1 feigned astonishment. His father forced, the necessities and avarice of pa-rents and caretakers conspire to stunt their growth, break them down, and protold him that my name was Herman, a-law. Thomas Cromme appeared to duce, if they even live so long, a manhood or womanhood of glisease and imbecility. be convinced. But my voice troubled his mind, and my Swiss accent added Some countries of Europe long ago felt this scourge of life, and health, and made to his perplexity, and it was with a very bad grace that he consented to admit that I was not Pochinet. This statutory provisions to protect their man-hood. There may not be the same neces-sity for such laws in this country, but singular incident disturbed my tranquilthere is the necessity, and laws regulating ity. The Captain remained a month at Amsterdam, and always regarded me with a suspicious air. He told his sister, who repeated it to me, that I resembled a they do not already exist, and enforced everywhere. France has suffered terribly from overworked children. The latest law of the French empire for the regula-tion of the labor of children was passed sons so exactly formed after the same model. I had said that I was from Strasin 1841. It fixes the minimum age which children can be employed at eight years—and from eight to twelve their my own personal experience, have
the situation a very unpleasant one.

Those whose fate has led them to the scaffold, and who have had the misfortune to be cut down too soon, have my sincere pity. There are many persons who, on such an occasion, would be very happy to be cut down before life was extinct, in reality he had gone to Lausanne. The investigation which, unknown to me, he investigation which where the law, were not annowed.

I was a summary of the law, were not annowed t ay's work was not to exceed eight hours more than twenty artizans, leaving out-side of its pale the places where the hard est work was. The penalty was not laid on the parent, but the employer, and no inspectors were appointed to see that the law was enforced, this duty being imposed weeks previous to my first appearance in Holland. So clear a fact would have been sufficient to any other man; but Captain

upon other officers of the Government without additional salaries. Military statistics throw some light up-on the effect of the law and the extent to which France has suffered from want of an operative regulation. In securing 10, 000 conscripts fit for duty in ten agricul tural districts, there were 4,029 rejected on account of physical incapacity, while in obtaining the same number for the industrial departments 9,930 were rejected as incapable of performing military duty. discovered the young surgeon who had saved me, and from him obtained a full In other districts where manufacturing almost the exclusive business, 14,451 were He returned to the widow Pochinet, as rejected before 10,000 able-bodied young she was called, and abruptly offered to men were obtained. In all France in one restore her husband to her. The poor year, out of 325,000 youths who appeared woman, who well knew that I had not infor examination, 109,000 were rejected for feebleness of constitution, deficient height, or other defects. So much for the boys. Doubtless the girls are equally weak and stunted by overwork. The moral nature must also suffer from such thrown himself. He thought of his sister, his father, his family. He remembered, also, that he was rendering a very unwel-

physical defects. At present in France, children of nine come service to my first wife, for it would be necessary to inform her that I was married again. He could not bring him-self to tell her this, so he contented himyears of age are made to work twelve hours a day, without hindrance, while there are many instances where children self by saying:

"Madame Pochinet, I am just starting of from four to eight years are kept at work fourteen hours out of the twenty-

for Amsterdam. If you wish to accompany me—I do not deceive you—I will show you your husband."

His proposition was accepted, and one day I, who suspected nothing of all this, beheld before me Captain Cromme, who

their German neighbors. The law of the old North German Confederation, passed in 1869, forblds the employment of children under twelve years of age in worktered a room, and there I saw a woman, Sweden and Switzerland the age of adwho threw herself on my neck. I was so mission to certain branches of industry is put at thirteen years. In England the surprised that I could not restrain an exlaw is still more strict and rigorously en-forced. We might go into many of our own workshops and find innumerable in-stances of such cruelty to children and just outside the door probably could see for explanations, during which I had not ventured to tell her that, believing myself a widower, I had married again, when the Captain returned. He was followed by a member of the society for the preven-tion of cruelty to dumb animals arrest and take off to prison a man on charge of overloading his brute.-Missouri Republi

A Simple Remedy for Dandruff.

pillaged, robbed; you might have muroered, pillaged, robbed; you might have given Batavia up to fire and blood, and I would have pardoned it all; but to have been hanged, that is too much. To think that THERE are doubtless few persons, espe cially among gentlemen, who do not suf-fer from the inconvenience of dandruff hysicians seem to consider it not of suficient importance to engage their attenion, and the poor victims are left either to practice their virtue of endurance, or for a cure to try some of the many nostrums advertised in the public prints. The intolerable itching which frequently accompanies the troublesome complaint is not the only unpleasant feature, as to persons of any pretentions to neatness the appearance of the white scales on the coat-collar and shoulders is very objectionable. The writer, during a number of years, tried the different alcoholic soto practice their virtue of endurance, or tone, and those who heard him repeated with such an air of horror the words, "a man that has been hanged," that I could not utter a single word in defense of my The four men seized, and without any pity for Rose, who had fainted, they of years, tried the different alcoholic so-lutions of castor-oil, and many other preparations, without permanent benefit, and as a last resort was led to adopt the plan of cleaning the scalp with borax and carbonate of potassa. This proved effectual, but after a persistent treatment I was tried more quickly than at Lausanne, and once more condemned to be hanged; this time for the crime of bigamy. I had no hope of escaping again, for Cromme knew what had saved me the first time. I sadly made my adieu to life of some months the hair became sensibly thinner, and perhaps would have soon disappeared altogether. The belief is that in my dungeon, when one night (it was the night preceding the day appointed for my execution) I heard my door open. A dandruff arises from a disease of the my execution) I heard my door open. A skin, although physicians do not seem to agree on this point, and the knowledge that the use of sulphur is frequently atmy brother-in-law.

"Come," said he, "I have arranged everything. It will be reported that you have died in prison. I do not wish to tended with very happy results in such diseases, induced me to try it in my own case. A preparation of one ounce of flowers of sulphur and one quart of water was made. The clear liquid was poured off, after the mixture had been repeatedly have it said that my father's partner was agitated during intervals of a few hours and the head was saturated with this every morning. In a few weeks every trace of dardruff had disappeared, the hair became soft and glossy, and now, after a discontinuance of the treatment "Madame Pochinet, the poor Swiss wo-man? I have rendered her a very bad scrvice. In going to intercede for you with the Judges, she caught cold and she died this morning."

"Alas! cried I, "I have no wife." for eighteen months, there is no indica ion of the return of the disease. I do "That will not prevent you from being hanged to morrow as a bigamist." Then, seeing that I wept, he went on: not pretend to explain the modus operands of the treatment, for it is well known that sublimed sulphur is almost or wholly insoluble, and the liquid used was desti "Here are a thousand florins; go where you will. If you succeed in business, very well; but if you are unfortunate, write to me, for I do not wish to see my father's partner to be a beggar. But tute of taste, color, or smell. The effect speaks for itself .- Journal of Pharmacy.

Filing Saws.

n. Under any other circumstances we hould drink together, for I have caused The great secret of putting any saw in the best possible cutting order consists in you much grief, but Captain Thomas Cromme cannot drink with a man who filing the teeth at a given angle to cut rapidly and of a uniform length, so that the points will all touch a straight-edged rule without showing a variation of a hun-dredth part of an inch. Besides this, I mechanically swallowed the gin, and followed him out. He conducted me to a boat which was to start at daybreak for there should be just enough set in the teeth to cut a kerf as narrow as it can be Anvers, and having recommended me to the Captain bade me adieu. I wept durmade, and at the same time allow the blade to work freely without pinching. ing the whole voyage, and was unable to compose myself or fix my thoughts on On the contrary, the kerf must not be so wide as to permit the blade to rattle when anything. After reaching Anvers, I began to recover my spirits little by little. Wishing to be as far from Holland as posmotion. The very points of the teeth do the cutting. If one tooth is a twentieth of an inch longer than two or three sible, I went to Leige, where, with my thousand florins, I opened a little shop of groceries. · I was so honest and industrion each side of it, the long tooth will be required to do so much more cutting than it should, that the sawing be well done. ous that my business prospered. But although I procured the most positive proof of the decease of my two wives, I never married again, lest I should run the Hence the saw goes jumping along, working hard and cutting slowly. If one tooth is longer than those on either side of it, the short ones do not cut, although the points may be sharp. When putting a cross-cut saw in order, it will pay well to dress the points with an old file, and afterwards sharpen with a fine whetstone. Much mechanical skill is So, having neither wife, children nor near relative, I leave my wealth to be equally divided among the hospitals of Leige, Lausanne and Amsterdam, on con-

joined, so that the cutting edge of the same hay be in a complete line, or cir-cle. Every tooth should be cut a little as the saw is worked. The teeth of a hand saw for all sorts of work, should be filed fleaming, or at an angle on the front edge, while the back edges may be filed fleam-ing, or square across the blade. The best way to file a circular saw for cutting wood across the grain is to dress every fifth both square across, and about one tieth of an inch shorter than the others, which should be filed fleaming at an angle of about forty degrees.-Industrial Month

Never Tempt a Man.

THE late celebrated John Trumbull when a boy, resided with his father Governor Trumbuil, at his residence in epanon, Conn., in the neighborhood the Mohegans. The government of this tribe was hereditary in the family of the celebrated Uncas. Among the heirs of the chieftanship was an Indian named Zachary, who, though a brave man and ai excellent hunter, was as drunken and worthless an Indian as could be found. By the death of intervening heirs, Zachary found himself entitled to the royal power. In this moment the better genius o Zachary assumed sway, and he reflected "How cas such a drunken wretch as I aspire to be the chief of this noble tribe. What will people say? How shall the shades of my glorious ancestors look down indignantly upon such successor? Aye-drink no more And he solemnly resolved that he would drink nothing stronger than water, and he kept to his resolution.

Zachary succeeded to the rule of his tribe. It was usual for the Governor to

attend at the annual election in Hartford, and it was customary for the Mohegan chief also to attend, and on his way to stop and dine with the Governor. John, the Governor's son, was but a boy, and board occured a scene, which I will give in Trumbull's own words:
One day the mischievous thought struck
me to try the sincerity of the old man's emperance. The family were seated at

dinner, and there was excellent homebrewed beer on the table. I addressed the old chief "Zachary, the beer is very fine; will you not taste it?"
The old man dropped his knife, and

leaning forward with a stern intensity of expression, and his fervid eyes sparkling with angry indignation, fixed on me. "John," said he, "you don't know what you are doing. You are serving the devil, boy! Do you know that I am an contemptible wretch your father remembers me to have been? John, never again while you live tempt a man to break a much use to him.

good resolution."

Ar Fulton, N. Y., recently, several holes were burned through the sides of a precept. Demosthenes could not have given it with a more solemn eloquence. I was thunderstruck. My parents were deeply affected. They looked at me, and turned their gaze upon the venerable | flee chieftain with awe and respect. They afterward frequently reminded me of the e never to f He lies buried in the royal burial place of the tribe, near the beautiful falls of the Yantic, in Norwich. I visited the ing his family without a sixpence. old chief lately, and above his moldering remains repeated to myself the inestima

Remarkable Conduct of a Horse.

A RECENT French paper relates an ex-

traordinary punishment inflicted by a horse on its master, for an act of brutality by the latter towards one of the animal's stable companions.

A currier, named R-, not tender in

his treatment of his four-footed servants, returned one night in a state of semi-in-toxication from Marmont to Givors. The man's natural barbarity was at this time aggravated by the drink he had taken, and being dissatisfied with the efforts of one of the horses—a poor sack which had almost served its time—he decided that he animal was no longer worth its feed, and resolved to put an end to it. For that purpose he tied the brute to a tree, and taking a massive lever used in moving goods, he struck the animal several vio-lent blows on the head, until the unfortunate creature sank to the ground insensi

The master thinking the animal was dead, left it on the spot, intending to re-move the body the next day. The horse, however, recovered his senses a short time after, and found his way home, and entered the court-yard at daybreak. Its arrival was welcomed by the neighing of its companions in the stable, which noise awakened his master, who was now furi-ous at having failed in his cruel purpose. He tied up the animal afresh, and commenced again to shower blows on its

This act of brutality was committed in sight of two other horses in the stable; and at length one of them, a young animal, became so frantic with rage that it broke its halter, and, rushing on the man, seized him in its jaws, and, after shaking him violently, threw him down and trampled on him with such fury that, had not the man's cries brought some persons to his aid, the master would most certainly have been killed.

The Parrot.

BY JOSH BILLINGS. THE parrot iz a bird ov menny colours, and inklined tew talk.

They take holt ov things with their foot, and hang on like a pair ov pinchers. They are the only bird i kno ov who kan konverse in the inglish language, but like meny other nu beginners, they kan

learn tew swear the eazvest. They are kept az pets, and like all other pets, are useless.

In a wild state ov nature they may be ov sum use, but they looze about 90 per cent. ov their value by civilizashun.

They resemble the border injun in this respeckt.
When yu cum to take 90 per cent. oph from most enny thing, except the striped snaik, it seems tew injure the proffits. I owned a parrot once, for about a year, and then gave him away; I haven't seen

he looks upon me az a mean kuss.

If i owned all the parrotts there iz in the United states, I would banish them immejiately tew their native land, with the provize that they should stay thare.
I don't make theze remarks tew injure the feelings ov those who may hav sot their pheelings on parrotts, or pets ov enny kind, for i kant help but think that a person who givs up their time and tallents tew pets, even a sore-eyed lap-dorg, displays grate nobility ov karakter. (This

last remark wants tew be took different from what it reads.)—New York Weekly. I am glad," said a missionary to an Indian chief, "that you do not drink whisky; but it grieves me to find that your people use so much of it." "Ah, yes," said the red man, and he fixed an

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

A SOAR PLACE.-Up in the clouds, Time is money, except the time

A MISER is far more for-getting than A SHORT-CUT to the heart is frequently through the stomach What table is useful, though it has

legs? The multiplication table. Two English ladies, sojourning at Catskill for the summer, walked no less than eighteen miles in one day recently, for exercise:

"SAL," said one girl to another, "I'm so glad I hain't got no beau now." "Why eat just as many onions as I please. A THEF was lately caught breaking in-to a song. He had already got through the first two hars, when a policeman came up and hit him with a stave.

in London, at a cost of £250, from a diamond. The magnifying power of the lens is an increase over that of glass in the proportion of eight to three. Two carpenters in Newburyport, Mass., lately had a nail-driving match. One drove in sixty-five nails a minute, while the other drove seventy-five in the san

A MICROSCOPIC lens was recently made

time, including his thumb-nail. Wn are told in one of the fashion papers that "the fashionable color for gloves is a subdued mouse," but we are not told where to procure the "subdued ouse," from which to extract the color. An indignant witness exclaimed: "The first time that I ever did such a dishonorable act I would blow out my brains, sir."
"Very good," said the examining counsel;

"and what would you do the second THE fact that ladies' hats are airy nothings is illustrated by the conduct of a Lowell belle, who walked several squares bareheaded, the other day, unconscious of the absence of her dear love of a bonnet.

A COUNTRYMAN stopped an express train on the Kentucky Short Line Road, by waving his hat. The conductor checked up, and was disgusted to see the fellow deliberately proceed to shoot a squirrel out of a tree

An urbane and popular clerk in a Detroit fish store was recently called away to take charge of his uncle's grocery in Arkausas. Previous to his departure his admiring friends came together and overcame his feelings with a new straw hat. A KIND lady in New York gave a pair

of pantaloons to a poor boy lately. Shall I become again the same next morning the youth returned, and requested her to put a watch-pocket in them, as otherwise they would not be of

> the sun by the covers of some new cans which were exposed on a bench near by, each cover acting as a concave re-DICKENS received over £100,000 for "Little Dorritt." But Douglas Jerold received only £10 for "Black-Eyed Su-

> A Connecticut woman was prevented from attending the funeral of her sister by the non-arrival on time of a lace-hand-kerchief from New York. The brutality of the express company is severely com-

> mented on by the neighbors. It is the custom in some countries in Europe to hoist a white flag upon a city or country prison when there is no crimnal confined within the walls. Such a flag was raised a few weeks since upon the prison of a Swiss canton and at Ox-

ford, England. THE eleven Territories, including Alaska, as accurately as can at present be ascertained, contain over one billion and a quarter acres, exceeding by nearly two hundred thousand square miles the ag-gregate territory of all the admitted States

A STREET gymnast of Paris, known as Samson's Iron Jaw, whose specialty was to pick up weights with his teeth and throw them over his head, raised a barrel with his teeth, and, in attempting to dispose of it in the same way, fell down dead with a broken spine.

"What a nuisance!" exclaimed a gen-"WHAT a nuisance?" exclaimed a gentleman at a concert, as a young fop in
front of him kept talking in a loud voice
to a lady at his side. "Did you refer to
me, sir?" threateningly demanded the
fop. "Oh, no; I meant the musicians
there, who keep up such a noise with
their instruments that I can't hear your
conversation."

THE curious phenomenon of regelation can be exhibited by placing a block of ice on a netting of fine wire. The ice will be melted by the wire, and passing down through it will become frozen in a mass again below the wire A simple wire can n a similar manner, be drawn slowly through a block of ice, which unites again behind the wire, finally showing no sign of having been cut at all.

In the Zoological Gardens of Paris there is a monkey that would be a priceless treasure to Mr. Darwin. It is stated, on creditable authority, that this monkey has a very charming voice—tenor—which many a brilliant tenor of the opera might envy, the chest notes especially delighting his hearers, while his falsetto is not disagreeable. Of course, like all geniuses, he has rivals, and an ambitious monkey pearly of the property of the pro near by often tries to vie with him in gathering laurels to crown his noble brow. But the Columbus of operatic monkeys scorns competition, and his rich voice quite drowns that of his less-favored neighbor, whereupon he shows very hu-

man pride. A TRAVELER, who has lately visited the grand pyramids of Cheops, says that, taking one hundred city churches, of the taking one hundred city charches, of the ordinary width, and arranging them in a hollow square, twenty-five feet on the side, you would have scarcely the basement of the pyramid. Take another one hundred, and throw the material in the hollow square, and it would not be full; pile on all the bricks and mortar in the the man I giv him to since, but i presume permitted to use it with perfect free-

A PAPER has been read before the London Society of Arts on an improved method of lighting towns, factories and dwellings by vegetable or mineral oils. The system proposed is to distribute the oil over the premises in pipes, like water, from a general reservoir, containing a few gallons at the top of the building. The flow is regulated by a ball-cock or self-acting float, the lights being as nearly as possible on a level with the distributing cisterns. When the lamp is lighted, the oil is by the ballthe lamp is lighted, the oil is by the ballcock movement supplied automatically as fast to the wick as it is consumed, and a very perfect combustion is effected.

old cry was heard for Mr. Henry. Put-ting his hand to his mouth like a speaking trumpet, this man was bawling out at the top of his voice, "Mr. Henry! Henry! Henry! Henry! I call for Mr. Henry!" The chairman now remarked that it would oblige the audience if the gentleman would refrain from any further calling for Mr. Henry, as that gentleman was speak-ing. "Is that Mr. Henry?" said the dis-turber of the meeting. "Thunder! that ing, "Is that Mr. Henry?" said the dis-turber of the meeting, "Thunder! that can't be Mr. Henry! Why, that's the lit-tle cuss that told me to holler!"

A Statue that Winked.

When the idler would lure us with trifles and play, To waste the bright moments so dear: When the scoffer unholy our faith would gainsay, And mock at the Word we revere; When deception and falsehood and guile would in-In the spring of 184- the dramatic com-pany of John S. Potter, a veteran who has got himself in and out of more tight got nimsel in and out of more tight places than any other man alive, found themselves dead broke in a one-horse town in Lower Canada. When show people do a slim business landlords are imperative and exacting, and, in this case, so urgent were the demands of the publican who gave them bed and board, something had to be done immediately Potter called the company together, and after discussing their situation pro and con, proposed that they should get up an exhibition of wax figures, to be represented by the different members of the

"I don't see it," said the heaty villain hia coustr Grace, just as sweet and clean as two pinks, with their heads close to-gether over the elephant book, while "That pork won't boil," joined in the Miss Cleopatra Mellville, the leading lady, thought it would lower the dignity

of the profession.
"Hem," said Potter, "I think the profession is pretty well lowered now, and it is the only chance I can see to make a

After arguing the point for some time, the company finally agreed to the mana-ger's suggestion. He arranged that a huge crate and three or four large dry goods boxes should come rumbling up the main street of the town about noon the following day. There were many eager inquiries of what was in the wind from the astonished populace, and it was soon noised about that it was Barnum's great show of wax figures from the city of New

York. Of course the boxes were full of sawdust, and the only statues about the place were the various members of John S. Potter's company. There was a terrible excitement about the town during the day, and the doors of the hall were shut to all inquisitive intruders. Handbills were extensively circulated, explaining the statues about to be exhibited to the free and enlightened citizens of the town —were perfect models of the sculptor's There was so much excitement that the manager had not a doubt he would reap a golden harvest. It required a short rehearsal before the doors were opened to a discriminating public. A rope was stretched across that portion of the hall where the statues were to take their positions, for fear that too close an investigation might be made, and the trick discovered. This precaution and several large placards of "Hands off" it was

thought would make everything secure.
"Heigh ho!" exclaimed the charming ed the Scotch heroine, Lady Helen Mar-"how long must I keep this dreadful awk-ward position, I shall faint or something, I know I shall, if they quiz me too

"Don't do anything of the kind, my dear, because it would be injudicious in the extreme. I shall not rnn the performance more than an hour, my said the manager, with a winning smile.
"Mighty good practice for Evadne,"
said the general utility man, who had taken his place as the Marquis De Lafay-

ette. "Suppose that a fellow should happen to sneeze," exclaimed George Washing-ton represented by the heavy tragedian of

the company.

"Or something bit him and he had te scratch himself," responded low comedy, the Napoleon Bonaparte of the galaxy.

"Gentlemen," said the worthy manarum and hair oil.
"Here's a sword," said Gracie, pouncing upon Uncle Jim's precious razer strop, "if you only had a belt." strop, "if you only had a belt."
"Here's Uncle Jim's bellit," said Tom-"for the honor of the profes ope that nothing of the kind will occur. Come, come, take your places, and let every one remain as immovable as the Pygmalion statue, for the time being. going to have a bully house."

The audience poured in by twos, threes,

and half dozens, and soon the hall was at least three quarters full. "Takes Barnum to get up things right," said a stout, red faced man, to his better half. "If that statty of George Wash-ington isn't the tallest kind of sculpin, I'd like to know what is."

"And so natural," suggested his wife. "Natural, you may well say that. I never saw anything so natural in the whole course of my life."

Many were the compliments passed upon the charming Cleopatra Mellville, in the disguise of Lady Helen Mar—such as, "Ain't she sweet?" "Pretty critter, I'd like to kiss her." "She looks good enough to eat, etc. The wax figure show brought money into the manager's worket and to eat, etc. The wax figure show brought money into the manager's pocket, and would have proved a decided success had not an inquisitive countryman made too long an examination of Napoleon Bona-

The poor actor stood the investigator's steady stare as long as human nature could endure it, and finally was obliged to wink his eyes. The astonishment depicted in the countenance of the countryman could not have been more if he had seen a dead man come to life. "Thurder and mars," he exclaimed! "come this way, Sam. Here's a precious go, and no mistake." "What's the matter, Jake?" said his

friend elbowing his way through the crowd from the other side of the room. Matter enough, darn me if Bonaparte "Ha, ha, ha!" roared Sam. "I did not

think that you would be tight so early in the evening."
"I am as sober as a judge, Sam. If he didn't wink, you may cut off my head and boil it up for chowder!" "Gammon and spinage! Do you pretend to say that wax stattys can wink?"

"I don't know much about the general run of that kind of cattle, but I'll be blamed if this one didn't flop his eyelids, city of New York, and the structure and what's more, it's an even bet, he would not be so high and solid as this great work of man. One layer of brick was long since removed to Cairo for building reverses and enough remains to building purposes, and enough remains to supply the demands of a century to come, Bonaparte into a state of excrutiating agony. The case was a desperate one and he felt that he had to wink again or

-Mrs. Toodles purchased a door-plate with the name of Thompson on it; but a San Francisco mother recently accomplished something much wiser and more practical. Her daughter was to be mar-

What Does Unselfish Mean.

Three little children were sitting in the room one evening while their mother was busy ironing—Johnny, and Fred, and Louise. Johnny was nine years old, and he read aloud to his little brother and sister. Whenever they came to any hard word that they could rot understand, their mother would tell them what it

Louise held up her hand for attention. "I'd like to have mother tell us what 'unselfish' means. Maybe I do know, but I want her to tell it her way," said the

"I will illustrate it by a little story, when Johnny is through reading, and I am done ironing," said their mother.

Then after awhile she told this story: NO. 42.

"One time there were three little chil-dren, and their mother told them she would give each one a penny for every six eggs he brought into the house. The oldest child brought in six or eight eggs a day, but the youngest ones couldn't find any. The nests were all low down in quiet places easily reached. But the hen's liked best to lay There's a word very short, but decided and plain, And speaks to the purpose at once; Not a child but its meaning car quickly explain, Yet oft 'tis so hard to pronounce. What a world of vexation and trouble 'twould

up in the fragrant mows. The eldest of the three little ones thought of a plan that pleased him exceedingly, and he put it into execution. He would neep into the other He would peep into the other nests slily, and if there were no eggs in them, would take those out of his nest and put in theirs, and let his little brother and sis-

ter think they had been lain there.' That is what one calls an unselfish act. He was glad to give his own pleasure to make his little brother and sister happy, though I believe his delight was greater than theirs. I want you all to seek to be unselfish—study the comfort and happi-ness of others before your own. If there

is anything good and enjoyable, try and have someone else get it. Never fear but you'll be happy enough. An unselfish Just here the mother's eye fell upon Johnny. Little fellow! he was appear-ing unspeakably full of some kind of an emotion. His hands were thrust down into his pockets, and he looked right into The day began beautifully. When mamma and Aunt Mary peeped in at the aitting-room door they saw Tommy and the grate, just as though he thought the red blazes were something wonderfully new and beautiful. His face was red.

too, but then the reflection of the glowing fire might have made that. He twisted his head around uneasily, when his Robert was telling them the stories. I'm afraid Robert was not quite particular to tell them according to the book, but at any rate they were very funny, and mamma said;

"That boy in the story was our blessed little brother Johnny, wasn't it, mother? Say, wasn't it, Fred? Say, all of you? Oh! oh! I thought my hen pitted me and laid lots of eggs just to please me, and there it was our Johnny all the time!" and Louise flew to the little hero and wooled his head about and hugged him, and kissed him, and tickled him, and there he sat looking just as ashamed as

though he'd stolen somebody's hen's eggs, and had been caught at it. "Oh, who told you that, ma," said he, looking down modestly; "I didn't want 'em to know it ever." "Oh, maybe a little bird sang it to me," said the mother, laughing.

said the mother, laughing.

"Nobody can do anything that our mother won't find out," said Fred, laying his hand on Johnny's shoulder.

"Now we know what unselfish means, don't we?" said Louise, "and I mean to try and be just as unselfish as ever I can;" and here she flew at her little Johnny, and began fuzzing up his hair, and patting his cheeks, and all the while proud of the shy, kind brother, who had set such a sweet example of unselfishness children to stay there till he came back, about them until noon. They got on very well at first. Gracie told the stories. in de mud. Corkadiuls is awful; they—they eat up little heevun babies, 'at won't say dey prayers, an' de chillun to my Sunday school, we buy some mish'naries, wid our pennies, to shoot 'em wid." such a sweet example of "Le's punch that old corkudiul," said

Wonderful Invention of a California

and that's a norstrige; he's a goln' to eat up de eggs, an' de men is chasin' him, to W. M. BERNARD, blacksmith, has inventfly him away from em. Dose kind of horses is to catch lierns wid; dere backs hump up so's peoples can hold on better."

"Le's punch the old norstrige," said Tommy, and so they punched him, until there was nothing left but the tail and one foot. After that they concluded to give the back supposed to be from four to sixteen feet in diameter (according to the size of the machine), and from four to seven feet in length. Inside of this wooden cylinder three groved tracks of steel, one put the book away, and play hunt lions.
Gracie was the lion; she carried off Captain Jinks in her teeth, and shook him until his head rolled off, growling fearfully all the time. And Tommy rode after her on the poker with a long peacock's feather for a sword, and rescued Captain Jinks, and screwed his head on conforming to the three within the other Captain Jinks, and screwed his head on conforming to the three within the other again. "Le's go up to my Uncle Jim's room," said Tommy, "he's got a real truly sword, and a knappersack, and he don't care if I take 'em, I may be." cylinder the shafts are attached. The freight is placed in the inner cylinder, and the machine is ready to go. The force required to move it is just equal to the force that would be required to slide "Le's go up to my Uncle Jim's room," They couldn't reach the sword, which the inner cylinder on three rails well was fortunate, but the "knappersack," which happened to be a haversack, was

It is in one sense a sled that lays a track put on, and the canteen filled with bay for itself as it goes. The inventor believes rum and hair oil. business. Experiments have been made with one roughly constructed, only four feet in diameter, which was freighted with "Here's Uncle Jim's bellit," said Tom-my, dragging an elegant sash from the the outside, which was carried easily over drawer.
"I want that," said Gracie, "it's most like mamma's; play I was a lady, going to a party."

the outside, which was carried easily over level roads by one horse. The tracks were rough and the entire model imperfect, but the experiment greatly encourted a party." to a party." aged the inventor, who has applied for a "No," said Tommy, "I want it; it's my patent and will have a working model on Gracie gave it up, for just then she spied a box full of neckties, and sat down to try them on her doll. The long ones made lovely sashes, and Gracie tied and untied them with a great deal of satisfaction, while Tommy paraded up and down, with the ends of the long crimson sash dragging behind him. Presently the razor strop suggested a new idea.

"Goin' to shave," said Tommy, push-neighbors talk of placing the machine exhibition at the State fair. The trouble "Goin' to shave," said Tommy, pushing a chair to the bureau.

Gracie was at the wash-stand by that time, turning on the hot water to give her laughs last," and Billy is reserving his dolly a "bathing." Tommy found the cup of creamy soap, and the soft little brush with its ivory handle.

DICK G. was incorrigible. He was a bummer, and no discipline could make him anything else. At a time when the "Goin' to shave me some whiskers, like
Uncle Jim," he said, rubbing the soap
into a white froth, and climbing with
dripping hands upon the bureau, to bring
his face close to the chubby face in the
glass. Then he brushed the lather over
his cheeks and chin; how funny he looked! Across his roses and his upper linded. Across his roses and his upper linded. Across his roses and his upper linded. Across his roses and his upper linmed to shave me some whiskers, like
soldiers considered it wrong to steal a
chicken, Dick confiseated them with a
flourish. He would do this with impuinity, although he was frequently punished
for leaving the ranks. On one occasion
he entered a yard, ostensibly to get some
water. While at the well he hissed the his cheeks and chin; how funny he looked! Across his nose and his upper lip; Tommy had to stop and laugh; then a little more on his cheeks, and some on his forehead. He nearly forgot the razor; but, by and by he remembered it, and picked it up very cautiously, grasped his slippery nose between his slippery thumb and finger, and looked quizzically into the glass.

It was just about this time that it oc-It was just about this time that it occurred to Ellen that the children were inusually quiet.

back, sir," Dick said, "She gave it to me, sir—said I was welcome to take it—ask her if she didn't," and the poor, bewilder-

ed woman could not say no."
The next day Dick was notified that if he fell out of ranks he would be punished at night sure. He kept up well until noon. Then, giving one of the boys his gun, he slipped out for a moment, but he did not come back, and the captain was And following the voice she came in just as Gracie had shampooed the last hair from dolly's head with Uncle Jim's toothiment at race-course speed. Dick reclined from dolly's head with Uncle Jim's tooth-brush, and Tommy was preparing for the first sweep of his razor. Hls back was towards the door, but he saw Ellen's hor-

rifled face in the glass, and the razor dropped from his hand. It might have shaved his poor little nose off, but it only grazed his fat cheek, so that the white lather was made, and chicken, potatoes, etc., cookstained with blood. Tommy and Ellen howled together, and Gracie added her voice to the chorus. But when Ellen limping up, dressed chicken in hand. voice to the chorus. But when Ellen imping up, dressed chicken in hand. found there was no serious hurt done, her fright gave way to anger, and she shut I couldn't catch up, and so rather than disobey your orders, I hired a darkey to bring me on, and here I am in good time. I thought you'd be hungry, and I made a fire. I have this chicken (see how fat it is) ready to cook. Will you have it stewed or fried, Captain?"

"Hang the chicken! I was talking about you," roared the captain. "After all my cautions and threats you dropped

"But lordy, Cap, I was into camp afore you was," responded Dick. "Will you have the chicken stewed or fried, Cap?" and Dick showed the Captain what a beauty it was.

The officer glared at him a moment and then snapped out, "Fried, curse it!" And Dick served the chicken in triumph, and

escaped all punishment, as he always did

-England has as many people in the almshouse as she has children in schools